

255 Charles Wesley (1707-1788)
Thomas Cotterill (1779-1823) and others, alt.

1. Hail the day that sees him rise, *alleluia!*
to his throne above the skies; *alleluia!*
Christ the Lamb, for sinners giv'n, *alleluia!*
enters now the highest heav'n! *alleluia!*
2. There for him high triumph waits;
lift your heads, eternal gates!
He hath conquered death and sin;
take the King of Glory in!
3. Circled round with angel-pow'rs,
their triumphant Lord and ours;
wide unfold the radiant scene,
take the King of Glory in!
7. Lord, though parted from our sight,
far above the starry height,
grant our hearts may thither rise,
seeking thee above the skies.
8. Ever upward let us move,
wafted on the wings of love;
looking when our Lord shall come,
longing, sighing after home.

8 Donald Fishel (b. 1950)
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*Alleluia, alleluia,
give thanks to the risen Lord,
alleluia, alleluia, give praise to his name.*

1. Jesus is Lord of all the earth.
He is the King of creation.
2. Spread the good news o'er all the earth.
Jesus has died and is risen.
3. We have been crucified with Christ.
Now we shall live for ever.
4. God has proclaimed the just reward:
'Life for us all, alleluia!'
5. Come, let us praise the living God,
joyfully sing to our Saviour.

315 John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

1. Immortal love, for ever full,
for ever flowing free,
for ever shared, for ever whole,
a never-ebbing sea.
2. Our outward lips confess the name
all other names above;
love only knoweth whence it came
and comprehendeth love.
3. O warm, sweet, tender, even yet
a present help is he;
and faith has still its Olivet,
and love its Galilee.
4. The healing of his seamless dress
is by our beds of pain;
we touch him in life's throng and press,
and we are whole again.
5. Through him the first fond prayers are said
our lips of childhood frame;
the last low whispers of our dead
are burdened with his name.
6. Alone, O love ineffable,
thy saving name is giv'n;
to turn aside from thee is hell,
to walk with thee is heav'n.

342 Latin (17th century)
trans. Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)

1. Jesu, grant me this, I pray,
ever in thy heart to stay;
let me evermore abide
hidden in thy wounded side.
2. If the world or Satan lay
tempting snares about my way,
I am safe when I abide
in thy heart and wounded side.
3. If the flesh, more dang'rous still,
tempt my soul to deeds of ill,
naught I fear when I abide
in thy heart and wounded side.
4. Death will come one day to me;
Jesu, cast me not from thee:
dying let me still abide
in thy heart and wounded side.

Easter Sunday songs and hymns

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À toi la gloire Edmond Louis Budry (1854-1932)
trans. Richard Birch Hoyle
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1. Thine be the glory,
risen, conqu'ring Son,
endless is the vict'ry
thou o'er death hast won;
angels in bright raiment
rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes
where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory,
risen, conqu'ring Son,
endless is the vict'ry
thou o'er death has won.*

2. Lo! Jesus meets us,
risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets us,
scatters fear and gloom.
Let the Church with gladness
hymns of triumph sing,
for her Lord now liveth;
death hath lost its sting.
3. No more we doubt thee,
glorious Prince of Life!
Life is naught without thee:
aid us in our strife.
Make us more than conqu'rors
through thy deathless love.
Bring us safe through Jordan
to thy home above.

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v.1: 'Surrexit hodie (14th Century) trans. anon.
as in 'Lyra Davidica' (1708) vs. 2-3 from J. Arnold's
Compleat Psalmist (1749)

1. Jesus Christ is ris'n today, alleluia!
our triumphant holy day, alleluia!
who did once, upon the cross, alleluia!
suffer to redeem our loss, alleluia!
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, alleluia!
unto Christ, our heav'nly King, alleluia!
who endured the cross and grave, alleluia!
sinners to redeem and save, alleluia!
3. But the pains that he endured, alleluia!
our salvation have procured; alleluia!
now above the sky he's King, alleluia!
where the angels ever sing, alleluia!

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Graham Kendrick (b. 1950)
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1. Lord, the light of your love is shining,
in the midst of the darkness, shining;
Jesus, Light of the World, shine upon us,
set us free by the truth you now bring us.
Shine on me, shine on me.
2. Lord, I come to your awesome presence,
from the shadows into your radiance;
by the blood I may enter your brightness,
search me, try me, consume all
my darkness.
Shine on me, shine on me.
3. As we gaze on your kingly brightness,
so our faces display your likeness,
ever changing from glory to glory;
mirrored here may our lives tell your story.
Shine on me, shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus, shine,
fill this land with the Father's glory;
blaze, Spirit, blaze,
set our hearts on fire.
Flow, river, flow,
flood the nations with grace and mercy;
send forth your word, Lord,
and let there be light.*